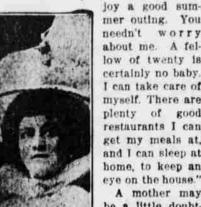
IF SONS ARE LEFT AT HOME.

The flying rumors gathered as they rolled, Scarce any tale was sooner heard than And all who told it gathered something

And all who heard it made enlargements too. In every ear it spread, on every tongue

"Pack up your trunks, mother! You and father can go right along and en-



mer outing. You needn't worry about me. A fellow of twenty is certainly no haby I can take care of myself. There are plenty of good restaurants I can get my meals at, and I can sleep at home, to keep an eye on the house."

be a little doubtful as to whether her young sons can carry out these resolutions and set the worry

in her heart to rest. Youth and age she knows to be different. If his father had concluded to remain home, all responsibility on her part would have ended there. She had heard the old saw "Old heads cannot be put on young shoulders." But her sons seemed to be somewhat smarter than others of the same age and, concluding that she had made every preparation for their comfort and safeguarding, with tender kisses and instructions over again which she impressed them with, off they went, bag and baggage.

Hardly were their backs turned from their domicile when a feeling of relief came to the younger son. Immediately he began to whistle the refrain: "I'm master of all I survey! My rights there are none to dispute!" He rolled up the curtains to the top notch, leaving the windows bare for possible gazers in. No longer he stinted himself with one gas jet. "Let there be light," he said, as he proceeded to flame every jet of the chandeller. He could smoke in any room of the house now, as the rugs and portieres were out of his way, packed fa camphor.

The tastes and habits of a young son who has been left alone are bound to show their tendencies. The longing for some human voice to break the monotony steals upon the rosy day dreams of a while ago and arouses the solitary occupant to find some new strolling fellow, situated as almlessly as he, with nothing to do but kill time. Sallying forth in his quest, he ran across a jovial, congenial mate, who had just parted company with kinfolk leaving him to wander wherever fancy willed. "By Jove! A responsive chord has been struck, old chap, in our hearts! Come on home with me and we'll 'make the welkin ring" " he insisted. Nothing loath, they strolled across lots and were about to run up the steps of the shut-up home when a whistle, almost at their elbow, arrested their attention. A couple of amateur musicians, strolling in search of pastime, formed a link of four, Hvely comrades, each well-known to the other. "Boys," broke in the young bost, "I see you have brought your violin and cornet; with those together with our Victrola, and a dandy bass drum we have, let's put in the time and forget how thundering hot the place is."

From the time they rushed pell-mell into the lonely house until long past midnight there rose pandemonium, brought out by the screeching violin, the shrill Victrola, and the deep bellow of the bass drum. This caused the peaceful neighbors to wake from their slumbers, with a shrick of terror, as they rushed to the window, awaiting new developments. At the outer door they were confronted by a dark figure within the shadows. The young men rushed toward him, convinced that he was a prowling intruder. It was the elder brother, who had returned from seeing his best girl home quite awhile sgo and who had sought quiet rest and companionship with his lonely brother at home. All these innocent pranks enter often the hearts of young cellows who are stay-at-homes. When they sing out "Everyone should have a good time off awhile!" they are speaking one word for their parents and two for themselves,

WHY HE TURNS FROM HER.

We should not trouble borrow; Joy is never sure; Today will die tomorrow; Time stops at no man's lure; Love grown faint and fretful. With lips but half regretful, Sighs, and with eyes forgetful,

Weeps that no love endures When nine men out of ten propose marriage to their sweethearts the? do not ask the young woman what

without ado to draw a mental picture of the kind of wife they are looking for. They present a clearly defined and diamonds for the true-hearted home picture.

love and his name is always expected to be at the door awaiting his home-coming with its ever welcome kiss. No matter what she is engaged in-cooking, sewing, entertaining callers-everything must be dropped that she may be at her post watching and waiting. She is expected to be equal to his mother in preparing the dellcacies which he likes-a veritable model in all housewifery affairs.

He seldom or never tells her that he wants a companion to go to the theater or opera with him or to go riding with him or assist him in entertaining his friends; in short be his companion through life's pleasures. Consequently when such sweethearts become wives, they believe they are in duty bound to be all that the husband has fondly hoped for-an excellent housekeeper and model cook. They hear their old grandmothers tell, with wise nods of the head, to keep a husband much depends on how you feed him and on keeping the home as neat

The bride foregoes her moonlight walks when the honeymoon is at its zenith to sew buttons on his shirts and darn his socks. When he drives up to the door in his buggy, to take her for an hour's outing, she denies herself the pleasure of going to make a fine cake for his dinner. The maid of all work doesn't launder his shirts to suit him. So she does them up herself, In fact, she turns herself into the woman of all work for the privilege

of wearing his ring and his name. The woman who slaves hard all day soon forgets the art of smiling and the charming art of coquetry which fascinated him. While the home is spick and span, all that could be desired, nine men out of ten do not relish the change in the woman. She who does her own housework should snatch half an hour from the busy day life to doll herself up before her husband's homecoming. Don't scrub and wash or look unlovely before him if it can be avoided. That is one of the prime reasons why many a man who is fastidious falls out of love as quickly as he fell into it.

MARRIAGE.

Oh, in this mocking world too fast The doubting flend o'ertakes our youth! Better be cheated to the last Than lose the blessed hope of truth.

There is nothing of more importance in a woman's life than whether she is to marry or remain single. One writer holds that "Young women, especially those who have to work for their daily bread, should not waste time thinking of the subject, but buckle down to their tasks, putting all their thoughts and vital energy upon the scheme of perfecting themselves for advancing in their chosen line of employment.

indules in day dreams or vague hopes, years after having confessed to stealand last, but by no means least, if a ing five dozen eggs." man of wealth crosses a working girl's path, and he casts an admiring gaze in her direction, she should look upon | mazoo, Mich. The Gazette of that him as an ogre with evil intent, spurn- city on April 5 contains a paragraph ing him from her.

I am obliged to take issue with these opinions. In the first place, not one young woman in a hundred has John Barleycorn," and the item reads: the good fortune to be able to choose her vocation. She is a creature of first position that offers itself. Her duties may not be to her liking, but if the period of quiet continues. Not door of making her livelihood has been opened to her.

instincts of a creative milliner or a There has not been a single drunk ardesigner of gowns, but year after year rested since-Sunday afternoon. Crime bends over a factory loom, fearing to in general appears to be at a stand look elsewhere for a congenial post- still." tion lest she lose the one she is holding and be out of work altogether. To BOYS AND BREWERIES. such a girl day dreams are like the visits of angels, for they bear messages of hope to her of a brighter ests involved the people had no right future. It is not much to look for- to close the breweries. His friend ward to, but it is something, a plank which keeps her afloat on the dread By the time I graduate them from colsea of despondency.

on matrimony. How can a girl help giving a stray thought, now and then, to such a vital subject? It is nature that she should heed the voice that whispers in her heart, just as it is nature for the flowers to yearn for the sun and the dew, the bird for its mate on the green bough, and all creatures that live to realize the need of another life to make their own complete. They day dream in their own way.

The subject of the poor working girl and the rich young man is quite another story. While it may be true that there are men of wealth who would make love to a working girl without the least intention of making her a wife, there are thousands of noble rich men who fully believe that wealth cuts no figure where love is concerned. They do fall in love with poor girls and marry them, and will continue to wed them through all time. I know personally of hundreds of cases where the greatest and wealthiest of statesmen, lawyers and business men have loved and married the modest stenographers in their offices, whose wealth lay in their virtue and womanly goodness. Great physicians have married penniless nurses for the same reason. Owners of mills have been drawn to women in their employ, recognizing the silver cord of love which drew them to each other, and to the holy marriage altar.

Thus down all the list of wealth and greatness men have bowed to kind of man she prefers, but start in God's great law of attraction, singling out the women to wed whom they loved, passing by the heiress in silks girl, poor as a church mouse and who She whom he crowns with his hadn't a second dress to her back.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WHAT THE PUBLIC NEEDS.

"Life is getting to be too complicated for the use of narcotics," said Dr. S. P. Kramer, the noted surgeon, in a recent address at the Ricketts Research Laboratory, Cincinnati. "The time was when the farmer could drive to town and get tanked up and his friends would put him in the buggy and the sober horse would carry him home. But you can not do that now with automobiles. We know that most of the automobile accidents are after dinners where alcohol has been served, and that not always in ex-

After describing the effects of alcohol as similar to those of chloroform or ether, except for the fact that it works more slowly, he considered its effect upon efficiency in various fields of endeavor, and showed charts proving the lowered working power of compositors, bookkeepers and soldiers after they have taken liquor.

"But a friend said to me," remarked Dr. Kramer, continuing the same line of argument, "'Doctor, you must know that Mr. Blank, the jury lawyer, is more eloquent in his cups, and that the celebrated actor was more impressive when drinking.' I asked this man if he would want his chauffeur, his locomotive engineer, his surgeon, to drink. He said he would not. Now the orator and the actor are in vocal pursuits. Alcohol makes them more passionate. But the judge on the bench knows that the lawyer is less capable of keen analysis when in his cups, and the trained dramatic critic will tell you that the drinking actor is not coming up to what he should. These men are like the court jesters. The fact is that the higher centers are off the job. The governor is not acting and the engine runs wild. That is all.

"No one nowadays thinks drunkenness is well. What the public needs is instruction about the destructive effect of moderate indulgence."

EMPTY JAILS.

The following testimony to the advantages of prohibition appeared in one of the newspapers of Sussex county, Delaware:

"The county jail at Georgetown is without a prisoner, and Sheriff Jacob West is idle. The turnkey is on his vacation, chickens are roosting in the cells and the jail yard will probably be planted in early corn unless another applicant appears. The lone prisoner. The same good writer also holds Elwood Armstrong, who was afraid to it is almost a sin for them to stay by himself, was paroled for two

Further testimony as to the workings of prohibition comes from Kalaheaded, "Kalamazoo Without Crime for 48 Hours-Crimeless Period of City's History Follows Knockout of

"'Rooms for rent. Apply within." This is the text of a sign which will circumstances, obliged to take the likely be tacked on the front door of central police station in another week she must remain because no other a cell door in the station house has been opened during the last 48 hours. The 'bull pen' is as barren and quiet For instance, she may have all the as an abandoned country church.

A man was trying to convince another that because of the vested interanswered thus: "I have three boys. lege they will have cost me about ten As for not thinking or speculating thousand dollars apiece. Every interest of the brewery and everything that the brewery stands for is diametrically opposed to and threatens the investment that I have made in my boys. No doubt the brewer has more than thirty thousand invested in his plant, but I am going to safeguard my own interests first. I shall vote dry within ten minutes after the polls open if I can get my ballot by that

JOHN BARLEYCORN SENTENCED.

In pronouncing sentence on over one hundred men, including the mayor of Terre Haute, Ind., for conspiracy in election frauds, Judge Anderson of the United States district court passed sentence as well on John Barleycorn. He said: "My notion is that the saloon will have to go. I believe that the time will come when the people will rise up and smash the saloon, at least as we have it now. The evidence in this case showed that the saloons were the center of nearly all the corruption in the election at Terre

PRINTERS AND WHISKY.

"More printers are harmed by whisky than by all the insanitary shops in the world," President Wright of the Typographical union No. 16 of Chicago, is reported to have recently said. "Every week dozens of jobless printers come to our relief committee for aid, medical and financial. Whisky is their trouble."

INCREASED TAXES.

When the saloonkeeper gets return on his investment, the taxpayer gets an increase in his assessment.

The General Says:

Roofing

Your local bardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed Roofing. Guaranteed 5, 19 or 15 years according to the thickness. Don't accept a substitute. GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.



metal, can'tspiller tip over, will not soil or injure anything All dealers or sent express paid for \$1.50.

HUBBY HAD NOT FORGOTTEN

Was Right There With Wedding Anniversary Present, and Yet Wifie Was Not Pleased.

It was late afternoon and time to get her husband's supper, but the woman sitting moodily by the fire never moved.

Her heart was breaking. It was her birthday. She had been married only four years, but he-her husband-had forgotten her birthday already. That morning he had given her no present; not even an extra

kiss before rushing off to town.

Presently there was the sound of a key turning in the lock. Into the room came her husband. Still she never moved.

He bent over her and whispered as he dropped a tiny parcel into her lap: "Many happy returns, darling!"

Her heart was mended. She sprang to her feet and seized him in a frantic grasp as she realized that, after all, he still loved her. Then she opened the parcel.

"Pipe cleaners!" she gasped, as she displayed a little bundle of feathers. "Yes, sweetheart," said the man. "I knew that they'd please you, as you object to my using your hairpins!"

Such a Long Time Ago.

He had just reached the philosophical stage when he slipped into a restaurant between bars for a bit to eat. He ordered. Then he sat staring ahead, quietly thoughtful in expression, and waited.

It is admitted he did some waiting. too. What happened to his order couldn't be understood outside the peculiar convolutions of a restaurant kitchen, but he spent half an hour sitting there staring ahead of him.

At last it came. As the waitress put the order before him he started from his deep study, as if he had forgotten he had an order coming. Then, looking up at the fair transporter of edibles, he said:

"You don't look a day older!"-Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Horses in Iceland are shod with sheep horn and those in the Sudan are fitted with camel-skin socks.

Laudable.

"What is your idea in reorganizing

the choir?" "I want to put it on a sound basis."

sistent than otherwise.

Taking Papa Along. The baggage master halted the family party and politely explained that under the new law the value of the

contents of each trunk must be given. After a brief consultation with her daughter, mamma pointed to her own trunk and said: "Please put this one down as containing one thousand dollars' worth of personal belongings. This one," indicating her daughter's trunk, "you may put down for eight hundred."

"How about this little one?" asked the baggage master, resting his heel on its top.

"Oh, that!" replied the lady contemptuously. "Ten or twelve dollars will cover that one."

"I see," returned the official. "Father's going along too."

Poor Father! "When I was a boy," said the head of the family, "I had to wear my father's old clothes made over."

his son. "I've got a couple of old suits you can have." To Drive Out Malaria

"That's all right, dad," answeerd

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

Calm Resignation.

Reference having been made to beautiful resignation, Congressman Joseph J. Russell recalled an appropriate story.

During a dinner party some time ago, the congressman said, the topic turned to the connubial state. Among the guests was a bachelor person,

"Speaking of marriage," eventually remarked the bachelor, "It seems that the longer a man is married-'

"The happier he is," impulsively broke in a spinster party with a hopeful glance at the other.

"I was going to say," resumed the bachelor, disregardingly, "that the longer a man is married the less he seems to mind it."

Ready to Risk It. "Mr. Jones wants a windy-pane

twilve inches be fourteen," remarked young Patrick Mullrooney, entering the glazier's shop. In the shop was a smart young assistant who wanted to have a joke with

Pat. "Haven't any that size," he replied gravely. "Will one fourteen inches

by twelve do?" Pat looked thoughtful for a minute.

Then he replied: "He's wantin' it at once, and this is the only shop in town. Give me wan o' thim. P'rhaps if we put it in sideways no one will notice."

Generally speaking, a crank is a man with an enthusiasm for some particular form of idiocy.

When an old man falls in love he is entitled to a lot more sympathy than he gets.

The easy going taxi lands a lot more money than the average race-

A woman would rather be incon-



VICTIM OF CRUEL DECEPTION

Fair Seaside Visitor Satisfied She Had Seen Remarkable "Government Salting Apparatus."

They were passing the holiday at Onset and during the course of the sunny afternoon took a stroll on the beach. At one point they came upon an improvised breakwater, where some resident had filled bags with sand and piled them in breastworks fashion to prevent the sea from encroaching upon his land during the stormy season.

One of the young ladies was curious immediately. She would know what the bags were for.

"Why, it's very simple," explained her companion with due gravity. "The water in Onset bay originally was fresh, a peculiarity of nature which has puzzled scientists. It seemed too bad to deprive the place of seashore advantages so the government took the matter in hand, filled the bags with salt and thereby has imparted the proper flavor to Onset water."

Far from rebuking him for being "fresh," she is now telling her friends of having seen the "government salt ing apparatus" down there.

Woke Him Up. The young man was rather slow. So the girl thought it time to give him a hint.

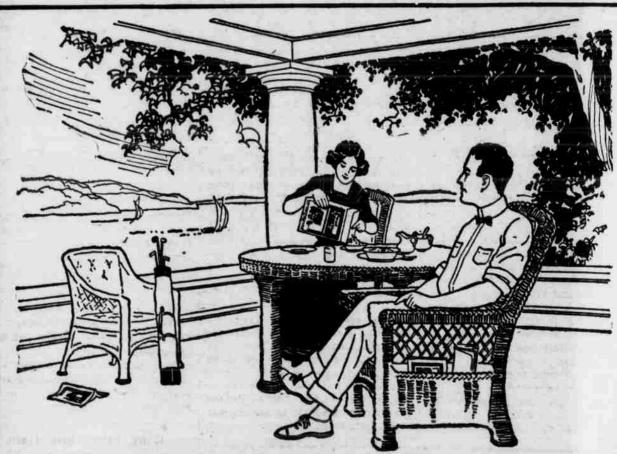
"Gracious," she exclaimed suddenly, "I've bruised my lip! Do you know, Mr. Jenkins, my mother always used to kiss a hurt place to make it well?" "And did it do any good?" asked the young man, failing to see the

point. "I don't remember," replied the girl, getting desperate; "but those old-fashioned remedies are sometimes very

good." Then he got busy.

O, Swear Not by the Moon. Romeo was swearing by the moon, "Nothing doing," protested Juliet 'the moon is a dead one."

Marriage is a lottery in which the prize-winners draw alimony.



Summer Comfort

is wonderfully enhanced when rest and lunch hour unite in a dish of

Post Toasties

There's a mighty satisfying flavour about these thin wafery bits of toasted corn.

So easy to serve, too, on a hot day, for they're ready to eat right from the package-fresh, crisp, clean. Not a hand touches Post Toasties in the making or packing.

Served with cream and sugar, or crushed fruit, they are delicious.